Orana Serift hebrary

CAMERA SCRIPT BBC-1 PROJECT NO. 23/1/4/3344

"DR VHO"

SERIAL M

TX 1965

Episode One: "The Slave Traders"

by

DENNIS SPOONER

PRODUCER DIRECTOR DESIGNER SCRIPT EDITOR P.A. A.F.M. ASSISTANT FLOUR ASSISTANT	VERITY LAMBERT CHRISTOPHER BARRY RAYMOND P. CUSICK DENNIS SPOONER DAVID MALONEY VALERIE WILKINS THELMA HELSBY TREVOR BECKETT
MAKEUP SUPERVISOR COSTUME SUPERVISOR	SONIA MARKHAM DAPHNE DARE
T.M.(1) T.M.(2) SOUND SUPERVISOR GRAMS OPERATOR VISION MIXER CREW	HOWARD KING MARK LEWIS RICHARD CHUBB TONY BOWERS CLIVE DOIG FOURTFEN
FILM CAMERAMAN	DICK BUSH JIM LATHAM

CAMERA REHEARSALS:

RE

TR

Friday, 18th December 1964	RIVERSIDE ONE	2
Camera rehearsal	am'- 1.00 pm	a
Lunch 1.00	pm - 2.00 pm pm - 7.00 pm	1
Supper 7.00	pm - 8.00 pm pm - 8.30 pm	1
ECORDING:		
VT recording (VT/4T/25260) 8.30 (VT8 & 12)	pm 9.45 pm	1
ANSMISSION: Saturday, 16th January 1965		

CAST LIST

Dr Who WILLIAM HARTNELL Ian Chesterton WILLIAM RUSSELL Barbara Wright JACQUELINE HILL **Vicki MAUREEN O'BRIEN Sevcheria DEREK SYDNEY Didius NICHOLAS EVANS Centurion DENNIS EDWARDS Stall Holder MARGOT THOMAS Slave BuyerEDWARD KELSEY Maximus Pettulian ... BART ALLISON Ascaris BARRY JACKSON EXTRAS: Women in Market ROSEMARY DEVITT RILLA MADDUN GLADYS BACON BARBARA MANSFIELD (Doubling as Slave) PAT AMBROSE URSULA GRANVILLE Men in Market HARRY DAVIES JOHN FRY JOHN DE MARCO GEORGE DALY FRANK WHEATLEY DAVID BREWSTER

(Doubling as Slaves) 1111

RONALD ADAMS JOHN SAGAR

JACK COLLINS NIGEL CLAYTON

Children in Market

DAWN PYKE JOHNNY WAINWRIGHT JOHN LANGLEY

(Doubling as Slave)

GILLIAN SMITH

FOR TANNI READ 'VICKI' THROUGHOUT THE SCRIPT

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TECHNICAL REQUIREMENTS:

Camera 1) M/R Crane

Pedestal - Turret - 50 Camera 2)

Pedestal - Turret - 50° Camera 3)

Camera 4) Pedestal - Zoom

Camera 5) Pedestal - Zoom

Four floor monitors Grams Studio Foldback Cut Keys Two M/R Small Wind Machines (Hired) Roller Caption Machine Caption Stands (Two) TK-23

RUNNING ORDER

2226 113	HO" Ep.1(M)	KUNNING ORDER				
PAGE	SCENE	CHARACTERS	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS	SHOTS	
1	T/C 1 OPENING TITLES .	AND TRAILER				
,	NO SCENE ONE					
4	T/C 2 EXT. SPACESHIP					
5	2. EXT.COURTYARD OF HOUSE	Ian Dr Who	DAY	2A/B-Al	1	
8	3. EXT.COUNTRY ROAD	Vicki Barbara Ascaris	DAY	3A-1A-B1-5A 5A	2- 8	
11	4. EXT. SECTION OF MARKET	Maximus Pettulian Sevcheria Didius Barbara Vicki Stall Holder Extras: Citizens	DAY	4Λ-2C-Λ2-1B/C	9–15	
20	5. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD	Ascaris Maximus Extras: Citizens	DAY	1A-3B-B1-5A	16-18	
	BREAK IN	RECORDING NO.	1		1	
21	6. EXT. COURTYARD	Dr Who Ian Barbara Vicki	DAY	1D-2D/E-3C 4B-A3	19-43	
27	7. EXT. SLAVE TRADERS' TENT	Sevcheria Didius Extras: Slaves	EVEN-	1E-B2-5B	44-45	
28	8. INT. SLAVE TRADERS' TENT	Didius Sevcheria	EVEN- INT	3D-C2	46	

PAGE	SCENE	CHARACTERS	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS	SHOTS
29	9. EXT.COURTYARD	Ian Barbara Sevcheria Didius	EVENING	2D-3C-1D -A3-4B	47-55
34	10.EXT. COUNTRY ROAD	Dr. Who Vicki Maximus Centurion	EVENING	3A-2F-B3 -5C/A	56–64
39	11.INT.SLAVE TRADERS TENT	Sevcheria Slave Buyer Didius	NIGHT	3D-02-40	65–67
40	12. EXT.SLAVE TRADERS' TENT	Ian Barbara Didius Extras: Slaves	NIGHT	1E-A4-2G	68–70
42	13. INT. SLAVE TRADERS' TENT	Didius Sevcheria Buyer	NIGHT	3D-C2-4C	71
43	14. EXT. SLAVE TRADERS' TENT	Sevcheria Buyer Didius Ian Barbara Extras: Slaves	NIGHT	1E-Λ4-2G	72-73
45	15. INT. ROMAN HOUSE	Centurion Ascaris	NIGHT	5D-B4-2H	74-76
47	16. EXT. CURTAIN. ALCOVE	Dr Who Ascaris	NIGHT	lF-B4	77
48	CLOSING TITLES: Roller starts: Dr Who WILLIAM HARTNELL ends: Associate Producer MERVYN PINFIELD. Slide 1) Producer VERITY LAMBERT				
	Slide 2)	Directed by CHRISTOPHER BBC-TV	BARRY		

"DR WHO AND THE ROMANS"

by

Dennis Spooner

EPISODE ONE: 'The Slave Traders'

FADE IN TELECINE (1) TK-25 Dur: 27"

Opening Titles

S.O.F.

From Previous Episode

Ext. Day

We see a wooded country scene. As we watch the ship materialises.

It appears on the edge of a crevice, the depth of which we cannot see.

We close on the ship as we notice it move and shudder.

It is obviously going to topple and fall into the opening.

FADE OUT TO BLACK (TELECINE RUN ON)

FADE IN

Ext. Day Dur: 19"

The Tardis lies half on its side in the crevice.

This is not very deep, little morethan a ditch. It is a deserted, desolate scene.

All we can hear is the noise of a slight wind

The Tardis itself is very well covered with tree branches and leaves, apparently deliberately so.

CUT

A closer shot shows that weeds, and ivy type plants have grown up and around over the door and tree branches, suggesting that the ship has lain there some weeks.

SUPERIMPOSE SLIDE 1)

"The Slave Traders"

FADE OUT

SUPERIMPOSE SLIDE 2)

Written by Dennis Spooner

FADE OUT

END TELECINE

CUT TO

CAMS: 2A/B

/BOOM Al/

GRAMS Birdsong

1. 2 A 24 HIGH CU TAN

EXT. COURTYARD OF HOUSE. DAY.

(WE COME UP ON AN EXTREME CLOSE UP OF IAN. HIS EYES ARE CLOSED, HIS LIPS SLIGHTLY APART, AND HIS HEAD LOLLING BACK.

ONE COULD ALMOST TAKE HIM FOR DEAD.

(Sh.1 on 2)

PULL BACK and CRANE DOWN to inc. DOCTOR on POSN.B HOWEVER, AS WE WATCH, HIS HAND BRINGS IN A BUNCH OF GRAPES AND HE BITES OFF THE BOTTOM ONE.

HE OPENS HIS EYES AND LOOKS AROUND.

WE CUT TO SHOW
THAT WE ARE IN
FACT IN THE COURTYARD, OR PATIO,
OF A ROMAN HOUSE.

THE FLOOR IS PAVING STONES. ARCHES ARE BUILT WITH FLOWERING CREEPING IVY GROWING UP AND AROUND THEM.

THERE IS A SMALL PIECE OF GARDEN ALONGSIDE THE OUT-SIDE WALL OF THE HOUSE, WITH FLOWERS AND PLANTS GROWING THERE.

IAN IS RECLINED OUT
IN THIS GARDEN, A SMALL
STONE TABLE BESIDE
HIM HEAVILY LADEN
WITH ALL MANY OF
FRUITS.

DOCTOR WHO IS 'CARDENING'
TENDING THE SMALL STRIP OF LAND BESIDE THE HOUSE WALL.

BOTH DOCTOR WHO
AND IAN WEAR
IMPRESSIVE CLOTHES
OF THE ROMAN
PERIOD SIXTY-FOUR
A.D.

IAN PUTS DOWN THE GRAPES AND SITS UP AS DOCTOR WHO FINISHES WEEDING AND TURNS TO GET A STONE PITCHER OF WATER STANDING BEHIND HIM.

THE DOCTOR SEES IAN)

GRAMS
Bring up
birdsong

DOCTOR WHO: Huh, so you've finally woken up?

IAN: There's no need to say it like that, Doctor - I thought the whole idea of us staying here was so that we could all have a good rest.

DOCTOR WHO: There is a difference, young man, between 'resting' and being bone idle!

IAN: Have a grape.

(DOCTOR WHO TAKES UP THE PITCHER AND TURNS TO WATER THE PLANTS.

Comes to IAN SMILES, GETS
2-s UP AND MOVES OVER
TO THE DOCTOR)

DR WHO: No thank you - I've had breakfast.

IAN: Where's Barbara and Vicki - have they gone down to the village? (cont...)

(DOCTOR WHO IGNORES LAN. HE IS WATCHING THE WATER POUR OUT FROM THE PITCHER.

HE HAS APPARENTLY FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE GARDEN AND IS JUST LETTING THE WATER HIT THE GROUND.

IAN WATCHES THIS, THEN:)

IAN: (cont) I think that's
enough for that plant don't
you, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: The answer is pipes, Chesterton.

IAN: (BAFFLED) I'm sorry ...?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT IAN, AND EXPLAINS, AS THOUGH TALKING TO AN IDIOT)

TIGHTEN to C.2-s

DOCTOR WHO: Pipes, Chesterton. Pipes.

IAN: Oh.

DOCTOR WHO: The Romans never did find a way of transporting water satisfactorily

- that was why they built their aquaducts. Now if they had experimented with pipes ...

IAN: (SEEING THE LIGHT) Oh,

DOCTOR WHO: Good. Good. Yes, they have.

(Sh. 1 on 2)

IAN: Pardon?

DOCTOR WHO: Really, Chesterton — your mind wanders about all over the place. You asked me if Barbara and Tanni went to the village. I gave you a plain and simple answer. Yes — they — have!

Let DR. GO L. and CENTRE on IAN

(DOCTOR WHO GOES BACK TO HIS GARDENING "TCH-TCHING" AT -TO HIM - IAN'S STUPIDITY.

IAN SHAKES HIS HEAD, SMILING TO HIMSELF)

MUSIC LINK/

/ GRAMS Dirdsong &

Crickets

2. 1 A 50 LOW M.L.S CAMS: 3A-1A-5A /BOOM B1/

3. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

TRACK BACK to V.L.S. as VICKI comes into shot.

(WE GET A LONG AS SHOT AS POSSIBLE OF A ROAD, LINED WITH BUSHES.

AS WE CUT IN WE SEE, AFTER A FEW SECONDS.

TANNI APPEARS, SHE TURNS TO CALL:)

TANNI: Come on, Barbara.

(BARBARA COMES INTO SHOT, FANNING HERSELF, AND CATCHES UP WITH THE WAITING TANNI.

WE CUT IN TO JOIN THEM) (Sh.2 on 1)

3. 5 A n/a

CM 2-s

BARBARA/VICKI

BARBARA: Tanni, there's no need to be in such of a hurry - the village isn't going to run away. And it's so hot.

- it's just that I wanted to get there before the market closes.

BARBARA: All right, we'll keep going. But not so fast.

(THEY START TO MOVE ON SLOWLY, BARBARA DICTATING THE PACE.

WE TRACK ALONG WITH THEM.

THEY ARE BOTH, INCIDENTALLY WEARING SUITABLE CLOTHES OF THE ROMAN PERIOD)

Come on.

TANNI: /Honestly, I don't like to say it, but you're getting as bad as Ian.

BARBARA: (SMILING) Oh? And what's that supposed to mean?

TANNI: Well from the way you spoke I thought we were going to have adventures, and see things. I mean we've been here nearly a month, and all everybody wants to do is sit around and rest.

4. 1 A 35 on rise...

TRACK BACK with them

BARBARA: The adventures come, without us looking for them. And you are finding out what it was like to live in Roman times ...

TANNI: Yes, in one little village - miles from Rome. (cont...)

- 9 -

(3 next)

(Sh.4 on 1)

(BARBARA SHILES AT THIS YOUTH-FUL IMPATIENCE.

THEY BOTH WALK ON OUT OF SHOT, ON THEIR WAY TO THE VILLAGE.

5. 3 A 16 MCU ASCARIS

CUT TO REVERSE SIDE OF THE BUSHES.

PAN DOWN to Sword.

WE SEE, WAITING THERE, ASCARIS -AN UNPLEASANT, DIRTY LOOKING CHARACTER. MUSIC LINK 1M-3b

/1 to B / Market/

> HE HAS A DAGGER IN HIS HAND, AND IS POLISHING, OR PLAYING WITH IT.

6. 5 A n/a M.S. ASCARIS

SUDDENLY HE IS ALERT AS HE HEARS)

TANNI: (cont) (VOICE OVER. COMING ON) How much longer do you think the Doctor will stay here. Barbara?

7. 3 A 33

PAST ASCARIS

on to VICKI/

BARBARA

(ASCARIS GETS UP AND TURNS TO PEER THROUGH THE BUSHES TO SEE / WHO IS COMING ALONG THE ROAD.

CUT BACK TO THE
REVERSE SIDE OF
THE ROAD SET,
PIVOT ON CHEATING TO SUGGEST
ASCARIS as THAT IT IS FURTHER
ON, ON BARBARA AND
TANNI'S JOURNEY.

BARBARA AND TANNI MOVE FORWARD TO WHERE ASCARIS IS WAITING.

WE CAN SEE HIM BEHIND A BUSH, DAGGER AT THE READY)

(5 next)

(Sh.7 on 3)

n/a ASCARIS BARBARA: I've got no idea.

You can't tell with the Doctor.
You just have to wait and see.
(THEY WALK ON,
TANNI TAKING
IN WHAT BARBARA
HAS SAID.

IF WE EXPECT ASCARIS TO JUMP OUT ON THEM WE ARE DISAPPOINTED.

THEY WALK PAST HIM, WITHOUT NOTICING THAT HE IS THERE, AND HE LETS THEM GO,

CUT TO ASCARIS
FROM THE REVERSE
SIDE OF THE
BUSHES, AS HE
WATCHES BARBARA
AND TANNI OFF)

TANNI: (VOICE OVER, FADING) What are you going to buy in the market, ...?

(ASCARIS SITS BACK DOWN AGAIN TO CONTINUE HIS WAIT)

MIX

9. 1 B 50

H.L.S.
PANNED L.

CAMS: 4A-2C-1B/C /BOOM A2/

BOOM A2/

BOOM A2/

4. EXT. SECTION OF MARKET. DAY.

(WE COME UP ON A SECTION OF THE MARKET PLACE.

GRAMS
Crows Noises
Poultry, etc.

/LINK MUSIC / 1M-2 Lyre/

- 11 -

(Sh.9 on 1)

WE TRACK THROUGH
TAKING NOTICE OF
THE CRAMPED STALLS,
ONE FOOD, ONE
POTTERY AND ANOTHER
CONTAINING VARIOUS
ROLLS OF MATERIAL.

CITIZENS OF THE SMALL TOWN MOVE PAST, LOOKING AT THE DISPLAYED GOODS.

WE CAN HEAR THE SOUND OF MUSIC, A LYRE BEING PLAYED WELL, AND AFTER ESTABLISHING THE SCENE, WE ANGLE TO WHERE MAXIMUM PETTULIAN, AN ELDERLY MAN, NOT UNLIKE DOCTOR WHO, SITS PLAYING.

A COUPLE OF CITIZENS PAUSE TO WATCH AND LISTEN TO HIM.

WE PAN TO SHOW SEVCHERIA AND DIDIUS ALSO WATCH-ING AND LISTENING TO MAXIMUM PETTULIAN, THE LYRE PLAYER.

AFTER A FEW SECONDS SEVCHERIA INDICATES FOR DIDIUS TO GO WITH HIM, AND MOVES OFF, PASSING MAXIMUM PETTULIAN, AS HE DOES SO.

WE ANGLE WITH
SEVCHERIA AND
DIDIUS AS THEY
MOVE AWAY AND CLOSE
IN ON THEM AS THEY
DRAW BACK INTO A
DOORWAY TO TALK.

SEVCHERIA AND DIDIUS ARE, IN FACT, TWO SLAVE TRADERS AS WE LEARN LATER)

CRANE DOWN as SEVCHERIA & DIDIUS ENTER and TRACK BACK past wares on stalls and CRANE L to PICK UP SEVCHERIA & DIDIUS for their dialogue on POSN. C

(Sh.9 on 1)

BENTUG: This is too shall a place, Seveneria. I can't see us finding what we want here.

DEVCHERIA: It's our last chance before Rome...

DIDIU: Why? We pass through much bigger towns.

representation. If we raid them, the repercussions would put us out of business.

DIDIUS: Then let's go back.

SEVCHERIA: Didius, the slaves we've already bought from Gaul are in no condition for further travel. And the quality is such that we shall have to take far below the market price as it is.

EASE to see BARBARA & VICKI enter bgd. R.

(HE SUDDENLY LOCK OF THE PUTS A HAND OF DEDICON, TO GET HIS ATTEMPT OF THE OFF.

THE CUT TO SHOW DARBARA AND TARNI MOVING INTO THE MARKET SQUARE SHUTTALL.

10. 2 C 16

M.2-s BARBARA & VICKI. PAN THEM L. to stall to inc. FOUNTAIN L.

TANNI LOOKS ARCUND, LOINTA TO THE MATERIAL STALL AND LEADS SARBARA ACRO A TO IT.

11. 1 C 33

SEVCHERIA & DIDIUS with girls bgd. centre.

AND RELUPE ON A WORLD AND ME LOOK DAON FOR HIS GOT PANION'S LITROY, L.

DIDIUS IS LOCKING OFF, HE NODS)

DIDIUS: The two women? Yes... very suitable I agree; but I doubt even the possibility.

(Sh.11 on 1)

SEVCHERIA: It will do no harm to make enquiries, Didius

12. 4 A m/a

M. 3-s

STALLHOLDER/ SHOPPER/VICKI

TIGHTEN to M.2-s BARBARA/VICKI

(CUT TO BARBARA AND TANNI WHO ARE EXAMINING THE LENGTHS OF MATERIAL AND CLOTH.

THE STALL-HOLDER, A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN, STANDS OFF, WATCHING AND WAITING FOR THEM TO MAKE UP THEIR MINDS.

TANNI UNROLLS A LENGTH OF MATERIAL)

TANNT: Mmm! This would make a nice dress - don't you agree, Barbara?

(BARBARA FEELS THE MATERIAL)

(SHE TAKES THE CLOTH AND HOLDS IT AGAINST HERSELF)

BARBARA: Are you any good at dressmaking?

TANNI: No - but I thought you might be.

(Sh.12 on 4)

BARBARA: Oh! I see!

(BARBARA NODS TO HERSELF, ACKNOW-LEDGING THE FACT THAT SHE HAS FALLEN INTO IT, AND MOVES FORWARD TO TAKE A MORE ACTIVE PART IN CHOOSING THE MATERIAL.

SHE HOLDS IT AROUND TANNI)

What style were you thinking of?

TANNI: I'm not sure. What were the fashions like in London, Barbara, when you left?

EASE OUT as it becomes 3-s

(THE STALL HOLDER MOVES FORWARD, SENSING A SALE)

BARBARA: London? (THINKS)
No, never heard of it.

TANNI: (SURPRISED) But ...?

BARBARA: Oh. you mean Londinium When in Rome' ...

(THEY LAUGH, AND CONTINUE WITH THE MATERIAL)

STALL HOLDER: Can I help you?

TANAI: Yes - how much is this please?

- 16 -

(Sh.12 on 4)

STALLHOLDER: Well - what would you consider a fair price? Bearing in mind that it is the only length of its kind, and the finest quality available.

TANNI: Yes, I know. How much are you asking?

STALLHOLDER: So difficult to put a price on something like this - it's very hard to come by.

(BARBARA COLLECTS
UP THE ROLL AS
THE STALLHOLDER
SPEAKS, AND RETURNS
IT WITH:)

BARBARA: Yes, it must be. We'll think about it, and perhaps we'll come back later.

on move...

13. 2 0 33

STALLHOLDER: (QUICKLY) One moment, please ...

VICKI & BARBARA come into C.M.2-s

(BUT BARBARA HAS
ALREADY MOVED
TANNI AWAY FROM
THE STALL, TOWARDS
THE CAMERA)

TANNI: Barbara, please. Can't I buy it?

BARBARA: You should have learnt by now that the price is always much fairer when you're not so eager to buy.

TANNI: Oh yes, I forgot. Can we go back and buy it now?

BARBARA: No. (cont...)

(Sh.13 on 2)

(TANNI IS DIS-APPOINTED)

LET BARBARA & VICKI go L.

BARBARA: (cont) Not just yet anyway.

DIDIUS & SEVCHERIA enter R.

(TANNI SMILES AND MOVES AWAY WITH BARBARA.

PAN THEM L to stall

WE CUT BACK TO THE STALLHOLDER AS SHE RE-ROLLS THE LENGTH OF MATERIAL.

AFTER A FEW SECONDS SEVCHERIA AND DIDIUS MOVE INTO FRAME.

BECOMES 3-s

DIDIUS MAKES A SHOW OF EXAMINING THE CLOTH)

SEVCHERIA: Good day to you. (WAVING AT STALL) A fine selection.

STALLHOLDER: None better this side of Rome.

(THE STALLHOLDER
GOES TO TAKE UP
A LENGTH BUT
SEVCHERIA RESTRAINS
HER. HE GOES TO STAND EITH HER.)

SEVCHERIA: No, thank you my friend and I are not
interested in purchasing
clothes today. / We are just
buying information.
HOLDER/SEVCHERIA
See DIDIUS in

- 17 -

bgd.

(Sh. 14 on 4)

(THE STALLHOLDER LOOKS AT SEVCHERIA SHARPLY WHO QUICKLY HANDS HER A COUPLE OF COINS.

THE STALLHOLDER LOOKS AT THEM, HER FACE BRIGHTENING)

DIDIUS: The two who were just here - do you know them?

(THE STALLHOLDER POCKETS THE MONEY)

STALLHOLDER: By sight - not their names.

SEVCHERIA: But they do live here?

STALLHOLDER: Yes - they moved into a villa North of the town, about a month ago. The owner Flavius Guiscard is away campaigning in Gaul. We assume they are friends of his, looking after the house.

SEVCHERIA: How many of them are there?

STALLHOLDER: Four - there are two men with them.

DIDIUS: Young?

STALLHOLDER: One of them is.
They sell the produce of the gardens to the townsfolk here - very cheaply too, they must be fools.

SEVCHERIA: Then you have no idea where they came from?

STALLHOLDER: None - at least not until today. One of the women mentioned a town, Londinium I think it was. Do you know it?

(SEVCHERIA LOOKS TO DIDIUS WHO NODS.

SEVCHERIA MOVES AWAY FROM THE STALL HOLDER)

on move... SEVCHERIA: Thank you - you've been most helpful.

C 33
L.S. HOLD
SEVCHERIA
& DIDIUS
to C.2-p

TRACK IN with

them to PICK UP MAXIMUS then PAN HIM to R. (HE JOINS DIDIUS IN FRONT OF THE STALL)

DIDIUS: The town they spoke of is in the place they call Britainia.

SEVCHERIA: Britons? ...

(DIDIUS NODS IN AGREEMENT.

/ MUSIC LINK / 1M-3A

511

THEY ARE ABOUT
TO MOVE AWAY,
WHEN THEY PAUSE
TO ALLOW MAXIMUM
PETTULIAN, THE
LYRE PLAYER PASS.

HE ACKNOWLEDGES, AND MOVES ON AS SEVCHERIA AND DIDIUS EXIT.

WE STAY WITH MAXIMUS
PETTULIAN (THE
SOUND OF THE LYRE
PLAYING OF COURSE
ENDED DURING THE
STALL SCENE) AS HE
WALKS AVAY FROM
THE MARKET.

MIX

CAMS: 1A-3B-5A /BOOM B1/

16. 5 A w/a L.S.

(3 next)

5. EXT. COUNTRY
ROAD. DAY.

GRAMS:
Birds, Bees,
Crickets, etc.

(Sh.16 on 5)

/I to A/Road

PAN L with
MAN EXTRA
then ZOOM IN
to MCU ASCARIS

(WE RESUME ON THE COUNTRY ROAD, POSSIBLY SEEING A COUPLE OF CITIZENS MOVING AWAY FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE MARKET CARRYING THEIR PURCHASES.

AS WE PAN THEM
PAST WE STOP ON
THE BUSHES AND
AGAIN SEE THE
WAITING FIGURE OF
ASCARIS.

HE IS ABOUT TO SIT DOWN OUT OF SIGHT AGAIN, WHEN HIS ATTENTION IS RIVETTED OFF.

OBVIOUSLY THE PERSON FOR WHOM HE HAS BEEN WAITING HAS APPEARED.

HE TAKES A FIRM GRIP ON HIS DAGGER AND MAKES READY TO SPRING OUT.

17. 3 3 9 MS MAXIAUS

PAN HIM R.

WE GET A LONG
SHOT AS POSSIBLE
AND SEE WALKING
TOWARDS US THE
LYRE PLAYER FROM
THE MARKET SQUARE,
MAXIMUS PETTULIAN.
HE TRUDGES ALONG
LOOKING AT THE

18. 1 A 24 (Craned L) GROUND./

HIGH MCU ASCARIS

as he moves

round statue - 20 -

and prepares to spring.

(3 next)

/MUSIC LINK 111-3b - 21 -

(Sh.18 on 1)

PULL BACK and CRANE R and DOWN.

AS MAXIMUS MOVES PAST, ASCARIS LEAPS OUT FROM BEHIND HIM, GETS AN ARM ROUND HIS NECK AND PULLS HIM INTO THE BUSHES.

THE BUSHES THRASH ABOUT FOR A FEW SECONDS, THEN ALL IS STILL.

MUSIC LINK 1M-3c

PAN DOWN to see foot and TRACK IN.

WE ANGLE TO SHOW THAT ONE OF MAXIMUS' FEET ARE JUST DISCERNABLE FROM THE ROAD)

FADE OUT TO BLACK

to D: 2 to D: 3 to C to B - MARKET Slave Tent /

BREAK IN RECORDING NO.1

Strike A to 3 B to 2 C to 2 Market. Slaves Change.

FADE IN

19. 3

CAMS: 1D-2D-3C-4B /BOOM A3/

C 24 L.S. GROUP through colums

6. EXT. COURTYARD, DAY,

OPEN FLIPPER

(WE COME UP IN THE COURTYARD, PERHAPS ON THE LENGTH OF MATERIAL SEEN IN THE MARKET PLACE BY BARBARA AND TANNI, AND NOW ON THE STONE TABLE.

DOCTOR WHO, IAN, BARBARA, AND TANNI ARE SEATED AROUND A TABLE WHICH CONTAINS THE REMAINS OF A MEAL. THEY HELP THEMSELVES AS THEY TALK, TO HATEVER TAKES THEIR FANCY)

EPISODE ONE. REVISED 16.12.64.

- 21A -

(Sh.19 on 3)

DOCTOR: That was marvellous. I don't remember when I enjoyed a meal more - what was it? 20. 1 D 9 MCU BARBARA BARBARA: Well, the main course 21. 3 C 24 a/b but no was breast of peacock ... / columns DOCTOR: (TOGETHER) Delicious! BARBARA: ... with an orange and 22. 2 D 9
MCU DOCTOR juniper sauce... / 23. 1 D 9
MCU BARBARA DOCTOR: Exquisite! / BARBARA: - garnished with larks' tongues and baked pomegranites. / 24. 2 D 9

MCU DOCTOR a/b DOCTOR: Fabulous, quite fabulous, my dear. And what was it we had before - the hors d'oeuvre, so to speak. 25. 1 D 33 GROUP SHOT VICKI. That isn't its name - Pronch isn't invented yet. DOCTOR: Quiet child! Well, Barbara, what was it? BARBARA: Ants eggs in hibiscus 26. 2 D 9
MCU DOCTOR honey. DOCTOR: Stupend---! (TAKE) What did you say? / 27. <u>3 C 9</u>
MCU IAN IAN: (ENJOYING IT) Ants eggs, 28. 2 D 9

MCU DOCTOR a/b doctor. DOCTOR: That's what I thought she said. Ants eggs! What do you think I am? A goldfish?/ 29. 1 D 33
GROUP SHOT a/b (THEY ALL LAUGH AT THE DOCTOR WHO SOON SIES

(2 next)

THE FUNNY SIDE

OF IT.

EPISODE ONE. REVISED 16.12.64.

(Sh.29 on 1)

-21B -

AFTER A PAUSE)

TIGHTEN to 2-s IAN/ DOCTOR IAM: One thing I wanted to ask you, Doctor. What about the Tardis?

DOCTOR: Well? What about the Tardis?

30. 2 D 16
MS DOCTOR

IAN: Shouldn't we get back to it? /

DOCTOR: (CHUCKLING) Don't tell me you're anxious to move on, Chesterton?

31. 3 C 24 GROUP SHOT

IAN: Move on? Far from it. I'm all for staying here - as long as possible.

(THE DOCTOR GETS UP FROM THE TABLE)

DOCTOR: Good. Well, that's settled.

BARBARA: All the same, Doctor, I know what Ian means - it's three or four weeks since we left the ship.

IAN: And it's not even the right way up./

- 21B -

(Sh.32 on 2)

on rise
33. 3 C 24

PAN DOCTOR to entrance L

DOCTOR: (TESTILY) How many more times do I have to tell you it's quite safe where it is. (TO IAN) And that it can take off from any angle. I've never known such a pair of worriers - I can't tell you how glad I shall be to get away from you both for a couple of days. Always going on and on ...

2 PULL OUT QUICKLY to POSN.E/

34. 1 D 24 C.3-s (THE DOCTOR MOVES OFF, MUTTERING TO HIMSELF)

IAN: Going away. Do you know anything about this?

BARBARA: No - nothing.

(IAN LOOKS AT TANNI)

TANNI: The Doctor hasn't said anything to me although I can't say I blame him.

BARBARA: Blame him, what for?

TANNI: (SHRUGGING) Well I mean living here's all right - but it'sboring. No wonder he gets irritable.

IAN: Living here's got nothing to do with that, Tanni.

(IAN GETS UP
AND WALKS TOWARDS
THE DOOR) /

IAN: Doctor? You there?

(Sh.35 on 2)

(AS IAN IS ABOUT TO GO INSIDE DOCTOR WHO WANDERS IN FROM AROUND THE HOUSE. HE HAS FOUND A CANVAS BAGINSIDE THE HOUSE.

AS IAN TURNS PAN to inc.
DOCTOR R.

AS HE SPEAKS HE
MOVES TO THE TABLE
AND PUTS IN THE
BAG, FRUIT AND
FOOD FROM THE TABLE)

DOCTOR: Yes, yes - these should last me a few days.

CRAB R and PUSH IN to DOCTOR with IAN (IAN TURNS FROM THE DOOR AND MOVES BACK)

IAN: You didn't tell us you
were leaving, Doctor.

CLOSE FLIPPER

DOCTOR: I wasn't aware of any obligation to report to you on my movements, Chessington.

BARBARA: (AUTOMATICALLY CORRECTING) Chesterton.

(THE DOCTOR INDICAT'S BARBARA TO IAN)

36. 1 D 9 DOCTOR: Barbara's calling you.

37. 4 B n/a

CXS VICKI/ TANNI: Where are you going, DOCTOR

TIGHTEN to CU VICKI

DOCTOR: To Rome, my child. To Rome.

TANNI: Can I come with you? I'll be no trouble I promise. Can I?

DR WHO: Well

(1 next)

TANNI: Please?

- 23 -

- 24 -

(Sh.37 on 4)

DOCTOR: Yes, yes. Very well.

38. 1 D 24 GROUP SHOT

(TA NI IS OVERJOYED) /

IAN: Perhaps we should all go.

DOCTOR: Num? But you must refused my invitation.

IAN: I did?

DOCTOR: Not two minutes agol You said you intended staying here as long as possible ...

BARBARA: (SOOTHING) Doctor, we didn't know your plans then. ...Don't you think it would be safer ...

(THE DOCTOR SCURRIES AROUND VERY AGITATED)

DOCTOR: What's that? What's that? Ah - Haha. I know what you're insinuating - that I'm not capable of looking after myself. Safer indeed. Think you can't let me out of your sight - giving yourselves a job as my nursemaids, eh? Well, I won't stand for it, d'you hear? I won't stand for it. If you want to go to Rome - go yourselves.

TANNI: (APPREHENSIVE) Doctor, if you feel ...

(THE DOCTOR CHANGES IMMEDIATELY, ALL SEFETNESS AND LIGHT)

(3 next)

DOCTOR: (SMILING) Ah yes - come child - we must set about our packing.

TRACK IN

(THE DOCTOR PUTS HIS ARM ROUND VICKI'S SHOULDER AND GOES OFF WITH HER)

as they go to PICK UP IAN/BARBARA

This will be your first exploration won't it, my dear? You should find Rome most interesting, yes, most interesting. I remember once ...

(GOING OFF. HIS VOICE FADES)

and TIGHTEN

(BARBARA MOVES ACROSS TO JOIN IAN)

DARBARA: Well, I said the wrong thing there!

on move...

IIN: Don't worry about it,
Barbara, anything would have been wrong.

(IAN MOVES R)

BARBARA: When you think about it, it's a miracle that we've kept him so inactive as long as we have.

IN: True- although whatever he says, he's enjoyed this break as much as any of us.

(BARBARA SMILES AGREEING.
IAN MOVES OFF, AS HE DOES
SO HE NOTICES HIS TOGA,
HE WALKS ADJUSTING, IS
SATISFIED, THEN WALKS
'TRYING IT OUT'. BARBARA
HAS CAUGHT SIGHT OF THIS
AND WATCHES WITH AMUSEMENT.)

40. <u>1 D 33</u>

IAN: What's the matter? My slip showing? /

41. 3 C 9 MCU BARBARA

> PULL BACK to 2-s on IAN'S move

BARBARA: (LAUGHING) No - I was just thinking you make a pretty good Roman.

-2. 1 D 33

IAN: If I wasn't so modest, I'd agree with you.

BARBARA: It's a pity there's one thing out of place.

(2 next)

(IAN STOPS)

I.N: (CONCERNED) Oh? Where?

3 to D/ Tent

BARDARA: Your hair-style; it looks terrible in those clothes.

IAN: Yeah ... well ...

TRACK IN to M.2-s

BARBARA: Sit down.

IAN: Pardon?

BARBARA: Sit down.

(IAN DOES AS BIDDED, HIS EXPRESSION CHANGES AS BARBARA PRODUCES A LARGE ROMAN COMB, SHE MOVES FORWARD)

IN: Now, wait a minute, Barbara ...

BARBARA: It won't hurt. I got it from the market specially.

IAM: Yes, but which warket.

BARBARA: Oh, come on - stop fussing.

(IAN WARILY LETS BARBARA START, THEN SUCCOMBS TO THE TREATMENT)

IAN: I wonder how long the Doctor will be?

BARBARA: No idea - why?

IAN: Just a thought that the owner of this place could come back before he does (JUMPS) Ouch!. That's sharp!

43. 2 D 24 M.2-s IIN/BARBARA

l to L/ Tent

(5 next)

BARBARA: Sorry. Well, if he does we can always go back to the Tardis. There - how's that.

(SHE STANDS BACK)

IAN: Well, I don't know. It feels awful.

(BARBARA MOVES AWAY.
IAN, NEW HAIRSTYLE,
STANDS, FEELS IT, LOOKS
AT IT IN A GOBLET FROM
THE TABLE)

BARBARA: Look in the fountain.

(IAN MOVES TO FOUNTAIN)

IAN: Hey, it's not bad.

BARBARA: All part of the service - I take in washing too.

(IN HAS STOOD ON THE STONE DENCH. HE EXCLAIMS DRAMATICALLY)

PAN IAN and CRAB R to PICK UP BARBARA.

CRAB L to Fountain.

IAN: Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears. I come to bury Caesar - not to praise him.

LET IAN GO R and TRACK IN to MCU BARBARA. (BARBARA SHAKES HER HEAD DOLEFULLY)

BARBARA: That was a mistake.

MIX

44. 5 1: n/a MCU SEVONERIA 7. EXT. SLAVE TRADERS' TENT.

EVENING.

/GRAMS: /Crickets/

(WE COME UP ON SEVCHERIA LOOKING AT THE EVENING SKY.

EASE TO C.2-s

HE TURNS AWAY FROM THE CAMERA IMMEDIATELY WE JOIN HIM AS HE HEARS DIDIUS APPROACHING FROM BEHIND)

DIDIUS: I've finished feeding them Seveheria.

SEVCHERIA: Good - they need all the fattening they can get.

(1 next)

(Sh.44 on 5)

- 28 -

EASE OUT TO L.S. past SEVCHERIA & DIDIUS R to see slaves. (SEVCHERIA TURNS TO LOOK, AID WE OUT TO SHOW A GROUP OF THE ACLATED SEAVES, CHAINED AND SHECKLED TO POSTS DRIVEN INTO THE GROUND.

45. 1 E 33 MCU CHILD

> PULL BACK as the food is offered to MS GROUP

THEY ARE CHATHOON
THE FLOOR, BESTOLL
A ROUGH LOOKING
TENT THAT HAS BELIN
PITCHED FOR
SEVCHERIA AND DEDIUS.

AS WE WATCH AND PAN OVER THEM THEY ARD FIGHTING FOR AND RAVENOUSLY EATING, AND TEARING THAT THE FOOD THAT HAD BEEN THROAN DOLD.

SEVCHERIA & DIDIUS enter shot

WE CUT BACK TO DIDIUS AND SEVCHERED.

DEVCHURIA: Not many in the consignment, is there?

DIDIUS: And they're a poor looking bunch.

get the four from the villa it's time we were moving, Didius.

PAN THEM L TO TENT. (DIDIUS MODS AND MOVES ACROSS TO THE TENT, SEVENDERIAL FOLLOWING)

CAM: 3D /BOOM C2/

46. 3 3) 33

MLS 8. IFF. SLAVE TRADER'S TELT. DVINING.
TABLE
with sword
in fgd.

- 28 -

/ 1 to D / Courtyard /

(Sh.46 on 3)

- 29 -

(DIDIUS COMES INTO THE TENT, SEARCHES OUT TWO SWORDS, AND ETC., HANDS ONE TO SEVCHERIA AT THE DOOR.

THEY STIAP THEM ON, AS:)

SEVCHERIA: As soon as we get back we'll strike camp. We'll be on our way tonight ...

DIDIUS: Before any local enquiries arise; is that the idea?

TRACK IN to CU SWORD in scabbard.

SEVCHERIA: (SMILING) I'll make a slave trader of you yet, Didius. Come on - let's take them!

(DIDIUS BANGS HIS SWORD INTO THE SHEATH AND AS THEY LEAVE WE:) / MUSIC LINK

MIX

7. 4 B w/a

CAMS: 2D-3C-1D-4B /BOOM A3/

S LAN/BARBARA EXT. COURTYARD, BUSK.

/ GRAMS: /Nightingolo

3 to C

(IAN AND BARBARA
ARE LAZING IN THE
COUNTYARD. IAN, EYES CLOSED IS
SLUMPED RIGHT BACK.
THE LAST RAYS OF
THE EVENING SUN
SHINE DOWN.

THEY DRINK FROM ORNATE GOBLETS, THE EVENING SONG OF THE BIRDS CAN BE HEALD.

BARBARA GIVES A DEED, SATISFIED, SIGH)

BARDARA: You know, Ian, I think I could get used to this kind of life.

IAM: (Sleepily) Farm - I

(IAH TASTES WITH HIS MOUTH)

ZOOM IN to MCU IAN & glass.

IAM: What about another drink?

48. 3 C 24 on rise... MARAMA: I'd love one thanks. /

(BARBARA HOLDS ACROSS HER GOBLET IN FRONT OF IAN. IAN OPENS HIS EYES SOLDWALL OF PENDED, THEN CHIVALRY BEING THE BETTER PART OF VALOUR HE TAYES DARBARA'S GUBLET AND GETS UP TO MALK AGROSS TO THE TABLE AND POUR ANOTHER TWO GLASSES)

IAN: No ice I'm afraid.

MARBARL: There's some in the fridge.

(IAN WODS, STOPS, REALISES AND TURNS TO BARBARA, LAUGHING)

TIGHTEN

IAN: Funny, Vory funny.

BARDALA: Well you went.
I know you were half asleep.

(IAN BRINGS ACROSS THE GLASS TO BARBARA)

IAN: Well, here's to the first

49. 1 D 33 MCU IAN

BARDARA: I'll second that.

(Sh.49 on 1)

PULL BACK to 2-s BARBARA/IAN on IAN'S rise.

(THEY RAISE AND
DRINK.
IAN: O Tempora. O Mores.
WE CUT IN CLOSE
TO IAN AS HE TAKES
THE GLASS FROM HIS
LIPS, AND LISTENS)

IAN: Did you hear something, Barbara?

BARBARA: No. Like what?

(IAN STARTS TO MOVE AWAY WARILY FROM THE HOUSE, AND TOWARDS THE CAMERA, LISTENING)

TAN: There's somebody out there.

BARBARA: Oh, you must be imagining things.

TRACK IN holding BARBARA R.

IAN: (CALIING) Who is it? What do you want?

(BARBARA GETS UP 'S IAN LISTENS. SHE MOVES TOWARDS US SLIGHTLY, STANDING BEHIND IAN.

IAN: Who's there?

SUDDENLY, SEVCHERIA,

HIS SWORD DRAWN

MOVES OUT FROM

BEHIND THE RIGHT

OF CAMERA.

IAN AND BARBARA
HALF TURN AND STEP
BACK A PACE)

Who are you?

(DIDIUS COMES INTO SHOT, ALSO WITH HIS SWORD AT THE READY. HE MOVES INTO THE COURTYARD BEHIND THEM.

(3 next)

(Sh.49 on 1)

- 32 -

BARBARA TURNS, HEARING HIM)

BARBARA: Ian!

SEVCHERIA enters R (IAN TURNS, AND THEY BOTH BACK AWAY TOWARDS EACH OTHER.

TRACK IN with SEVCHERIA on R. edge of frame to 2-s BARBARA/SEVCHERIA.

DIDIUS AND SEVCHERIA START TO ADVANCE)

SEVCHERIA: Where are the others?

50. <u>3 C 33</u> GROUP BARBARA: They've gone. They're not here.

IAN: We can explain - put away your swords.

SEVCHERIA: (LAUGHS) You hear that, Didius? They can explain.

MUSIC LINK

2511

1M-5a

51. 2 D 16

C.2-s DIDIUS/IAN

PAN DIDIUS down to fountain

52. 1 D 33 HIGH GROUP SHOT (DIDIUS LAUGHS
OBEDIENTLY AND
TURNS TO SEVCHEMIA
FOR A SECOND AS
HE DOES SO.

IAN SEES HIS CHANCE.
HE RUSHES DIDIUS
AND GRABBING HIM
THROWS HIM INTO
THE ADVANCING
SEVCHERIA)

IAN: Run. Barbara!

(BARBARA DOES NOT RUN, MAYBE BECAUSE SHE REFUSES TO LEAVE IAN, MAYBE BECAUSE THEY ARE PRACTICALLY CORNERED IN THE COURTYARD.

(Sh.52 on 1)

SEVCHERIA PUSHES DIDIUS ASIDĘ AND RUSHES IAN.

IAN GETS OUT OF THE WAY, GRADS SEVCHERIA'S WRIST AND WRESTLES HIS SWORD FROM HIS GRASP. IT FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

BARBARA SEES A WAY TO HELP AND ATTACKS SEVCHERIA, TRYING TO DUSH HIM AWAY.

IAN PICKS UP THE SWORD AND MEETS DIDIUS.

THEY FIGHT, IAN
DRIVING HIM BACK
WITH WILD SWEEPS
OF HIS SWORD, BORN
MORE OF DESPERATION
THAN FENCING SKILL.

SEVCHERIA HURLS
BARBARA TO ONE SIDE,
AND MOVES AWAY.

HE PICKS UP THE
PITCHER THAT IAN
POURED THE DRINKS
FROM, AND, GETTING 2
BEHIND IAN SHATTERS
IT OVER HIS BACK,
OR HEAD.

MUSIC STING 11-5b 8

53. 2 D 16
CU INN and
PITCHER

PAN DOWN with IAN

54. 1 D 33 HIGH GROUP SHOT

714

DIDIUS RUNS OVER TO CAPTURE BARBARA AS SHE STRUGGLES TO GET TO HER FEET AND ESCAPE)

IAN DROPS TO THE

FLUOR,

55. 2 D 16 C.2-s DIDIUS/IAN SEVCHERIA: Let's get them back to camp! /

(WE GO IN ON IAN'S PROSTRATE FORM, HOLD, AND:)

CAMS: 3A-2F-5C/A /BOOM B3/

Crickets

56. 5 C w/a
L.S. Statue
fgd. L.

2 to F - Road

Under l's cable

LO. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. EVENING.

(WE COME UP ON A SECTION OF THE ROAD WHERE MAXIMUS PETTULIAN WAS KILLED. GRAMS:

(3 next)

- 33 -

(Sh.56 on 5)

WE ANGLE OUT TO SHOW DOCTOR WHO AND VICKI APPROACHING.

IT IS NOW DUSK. THEY WALK ALONG LOOKING AROUND.

TRACK IN to see DR AND FOOT.

DOCTOR WHO SUDDENLY STOPS AS HE LOOKS INTO THE BUSHES. HE PUTS A RESTRAINING HAND ON TANNI.)

DR WHO: Who've we got here, I wonder?

VICKI: It's just another dreary old statue.

DR WHO: Nonsense child. It might be a statue of a great wan Let's see now.

(HE BENDS TO READ THE INSCRIPTION AND SEES A FOOT OF MAXIMUS PETTULIAN.

DR WHO MOVES FORWARD AND VICKI GOES WITH HIM.

CUT TO REVERSE SIDE OF BUSHES.

57. <u>3</u> <u>Λ</u> <u>24</u> <u>M.2-s DR/VICKI</u>

> PAN DOWN as he bends

THE BODY IS FACE DOWN.
THE LYRE AND BELONGINGS
OF MAXIMUS PETHULIAN LAY
NEAR BY.

DR WHO TURNS THE MAN OVER AND LOOKS DOWN AT HIS FACE.)

/5 to A /Same Scene/

BOOM SWING LEFT

(Sh.57 on 3)

- 35 **-**

TANNI: Poor man ...

DOCTOR WHO: Dead. Murdered, obviously ...

PAN UP and TIGHTEN to C.2-s

TANNI: It's a lonely stretch of road; he must have been set on by robbers - they did have them in this time didn't they?

(THE DOCTOR IS THOUGHTFUL, HE LOOKS ABOUT AS TANNI SPEAKS)

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, they did - but that isn't the answer child. His belongings are still here.

TANNI: Perhaps they didn't have time, Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: They had time to pull him off the road.

(THE DOCTOR REACHES OUT FOR THE LYRE AND PICKS IT UP.

PAN UP as DOCTOR rises. TANNI GIVES A
FLICKER OF RECOGNITION AND
LOOKS AGAIN AT
THE MAN)

TANNI: I've seen him before. He was playing in the Square - when Barbara and I went to the market.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes - well, there's nothing we can do for him now, Tanni. (cont...)

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- 36 -

(Sh.57 on 3)

(AS THE DOCTOR
SPEAKS WE HEAR
A TIRASHING IN
THE BUSHES, SOLE
YARDS OFF.

THEY BOTH TURN TOWARDS IT)

58. 5 A m/a LOV MLS CENTURION DOCTOR: (Cont) Stay here!

/BOOM /SWING_/

(HE GETS UP, STILL HOLDING THE LYRE, AND MOVES AWAY.

3 to D / Tent

CUT TO ON THE COUNTRY ROAD, WE SEE A CENTURION SOME YARDS OFF THRASHING THE BUSHES ASIDE WITH HIS SWORD, AND LOOKING IN.

DOCTOR WHO COMES OUT, A FEW YARDS AWAY, AND)

TRACK IN to see CENTURION through Lyre DOCTOR: Evening - looking for somebody - (CORRECTING HILSTELF) - thing?

C INTURION: Why yos I am.

DOCTOR: Do you always wave your sword about like that?

CENTURION: What do you mean?

DOCTOR: Well you might easily bill someone. Swords are dangerous.

EASE BACK to M.2-s

(CEMTURION PUTS UP HIS SWORD, WARILY)

That's better. Now what did you say you were looking for? Im?

(2 next)

(Sh.58 on 5)

CENTURION: Is that your lyre?

DOCTOR: (CAGILY) Why? Is that what you lost?

CENTURION: No no. Only if it is yours --

DOCTOR: Well, what if it is?

CENTURION: -- then, by Jupiter, it's you I am looking for.

TRACK IN to

59. 2 F 24

DOCTOR: Oh - oh I see. (NOT SEEING AT ALL AND WONDERING IF HIS POSITION IS DANGEROUS)

CONTURION: (Continuing) And you must be Maximus Petullian from Corinth. Your skill as a musician is talked of even in Rome.

DOCTOR: (STILL STALLING FOR TIME) Really? Most interesting.

CENTURION: We expected you in Assissium yesterday. When you failed to arrive I ant my men out to search. I count it my good fortune that I personally found you unharmed.

60. 5 A n/a

DOCTOR: (QUICKTY) If I am this man you're looking for... And tell me, why should I have come to any harm?

61. 2 F 24

M.2-s DOCTOR/
CENTURION fav.
CENTURION

CENTURION: The roads to Rome are dangerous for all travellers. When you sent word that you intended to make your way on foot, playing your lyre for the people, it casued great concern at court.

62. 5 i. L./a
M.2-s fav.
DOCTOR

DOCTOR: At court?

(Sh.62 on 5)

CENTURION: Caesar Nero's court. The emperor of all Rome is very concerned for your safe arrival. He looks forward to discussing your music with you.

63. 2 F 24 joins...
3-s

DOCTOR: (INTRIGUED AT A CHANCE TO MIT IT MORO AND MAKING UP HIS MIND)
The emperor Nero, eh? Yes. I have heard he plucks a string or two himself.

(VICKY HAS COLE UP AT HENTION OF NERO)

The child is with me. We travel together. She keeps her eye on all the liars.

CENTURION: Then if you're ready we can yourney to Assissium. My men will then escort you the rest of the way.

PULL BACK with VICKI and DOCTOR to C.2-s

DOCTOR: Very well. We'll just pick up our impedimenta.

(HE GOES OFF WITH VICKI)

An escort, eh? Imust be pretty important.

VICKI: Doctor, I know he's mistaken you for that man, whoever he is, but we can't possibly go with him.

DOCTOR: And why not, child? One thing is certain, he knows more than he admits about this business - and anyway, we'll never get a better opportunity of meeting Nero.

VICKI: Yes, but - (DESPERATELY) you don't even know your own name!

DOCTOR: Oh yes I do. It's.. (REALIZES HE'S FORGOTTEN) - It's...

CENTURION enters shot.

CENTURION: Maximus Pettulian, if you're ready?

on move DOCTOR: (TRIUMPHANTLY) Yes, yes.

No. 5 A m/a ... We're coming.

3-s LET VICKI & DR. GO. HOLD - 38 -MCU CENTURION

(3 next)

(Sh.64 on 5)

HOLD MCU CENTURION as he moves fwd. (WE CUT OUT TO SHOW THEM WALKING AWAY DOWN THE COUNTRY ROAD, AND THEN:)

MIX

CAMS: 3D - 4C /BOOM C2/

65. 3 D 33
CU BUYER

11. INT. SLAVE TRADERS TENT. EVENING.

(IN THE TENT SEVCHERIA SITS ACROSS FROM A SLAVE BUYER, A FEARSOME LOOKING, SEA GOING MAN.

DIDIUS IS IN THE BACKGROUND.

THE LIGHT IS DIM)

PULL BACK to 3-s

DUYER: quite a stroke of luck, finding your train here. (TO DIDIUS) It'll save me a trip into Rome.

SEVCHERIA: Always assuming that we reach a satisfactory agreement.

BUYER: I'll give you a fair price - we want the replacements urgently.

SEVCHERIA: Th ee you said?

BUYER: Yes.

TRACK IN to MCU

(HE LEANS FORWARD, AND CONFIDENTIALLY:)

British How much for the Moman?

66. 4 C 24

CM 2-s

SEVCHERIA/

DIDIUS

- 39 -

(3 next)

(Sh.66 on 4)

DIDIUS: More than you can afford friend.

67. <u>3</u> D 33 MCU BUYER

SEVCHERIA: The woman goes with us to Rome - you can follow and bid if you like.

BUYER: (LAUGHING) No harm asking I say! (TAKE) All right - three men.

(HE TAKES OUT A BAG OF COINS)

PAN DOWN to coins and PULL BACK to 3-5

Seven hundred ...

DIDIUS: Each?

> (THE BUYER TURNS TO LOOK AT DIDIUS AND STARTS TO LAUGH)

68. 1 E 33

CAMS: 1E - 2G /BOOM A4/

CU CHAINS

EXT. SLAVE TRADER'S TENT. EVENING. 12.

GRAMS: Crickets

(ME COME UP ON IAN, NOW CHAINED WITH THE OTHERS TO THE STAKE.

HE HAS GOT THE OTHER SLAVES STANDING UP AND THEY ARE TRYING TO PULL THE STAKE FROM THE GROUND

HOLDING ON TO THEIR CHAINS TO DO DO.

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF THE SLAVE BUYERS LAUGH AS IT RISES IN VOLUME, THEN DIES AWAY AS THE BARGAINING CONTINUES.

PULL BACK to M.S.

IAN AND THE OTHER'S, AS QUIETLY AS THEY CAN, STRUGGLE ON.

IAN AT LAST STOPS STRAINING. HE SHAKES HIS HEAD AND THE OTHERS SIT DOWN.

PAN IAN R to inc. BARBARA

IAN MOVES ACROSS TO WHERE BARBARA IS SITTING AND KNEELS BESIDE HER)

IAN: It's no good, we'll have to try something else.

BARBALA: (FLATLY) Yes.

IAN: They say we'll be on the move tonight -

we'll escape then.

" Besides

BARBARA: Will we, Ian?

I know it IAN: looks bad ...

TRACK IN to MCU BARBARA

BARBARA: Bad? Do you know how the Romans treated their slaves, Ian? Or how many escaped?

the time is against us/

IAN: (DEALISING) The Doctor!

DARBARA: That's all I've been thinking of. When Tanni and he get back from Rome ...

IAN: He'll wait for us, Barbara - I know he will.

(4 next)

70. 1 E 24 C.2-s

69. 2 G G

(Sh.70 on 1)

- 42 -

BARBAHA: He'll wait - but for how long? How long?

PULL BACK CRANING R and PAN with I.N.

(IAN THINKS ON THIS A MOMENT THEN STANDS AGAIN, DETERMINED.

HE INDICATES FOR THE SLAVES TO TRY AGAIN, AND THEY STAND AND STRAIN AT THE STAKE.

THE CHAINS RATTLE NOISILY THIS TIME AND THE TENT FLAD STARTS TO MOVE ASIDE.

IAN INDICATES FOR THE OTHERS TO SIT AS HE DOES THE SAME.

DIDIUS enters shot.

DIDIUS LOOKS OUT OF THE TENT, DOWN AT THEM, THEN TURNS BACK)

CAMS: 3D-4C /BOOM C2/

71. 4 C 50 LOW SHOT.

13. INT. SLAVE TRADER'S TENT. EVENING.

MONEY BAGS ON TABLE.

> (DIDIUS COMES BACK INTO THE TENT.

WE ANGLE TO SHOW THE SLAVE BUYER AND SEVCHERIA NOW STANDING.

THE SLAVE BUYER IS HANDING ACROSS THE BAG OF COINS)

(Sh.71 on 4)

- 43 -

SLAVE BUYER: One thousand it is - and I have the choice!

SEVCHERIA: Thank you! You've done a good nights work.

BUYER: You're robbing me and you know it.

PAN THEM R to entrance.

SEVCHERIA: Come and see the goods!

(SEVCHERIA LEADS
THE SLAVE BUYER
OUT AND AS DIDIUS
FOLLOWS WE:)

72. <u>2 G 33</u>

CAMS: 1E-2G /BOOM A4/

EXT. SLAVE TRADER'S TENT. 14. EVENING.

> (SEVCHERIA STANDS BACK AND THE SLAVE BUYER RUNS HIS EYE OVEL THE SLAVES.

IDIUS COMESOUT FROM THE TENT
AND STANDS BESIDE
SEVCHEMIA, NODDING
AGREEABLE AS THE
LATTEL SMILES AND
HOLDS UP THE BAG
OF COINS.

THE SLAVE BUYER POINTS AT ONE SLAVE, THEN ANOTHER.

HE MOVES PAST IAN AFTER EYEING HIM. THEN FINALLY COMES BACK AND POINTS TO IAN)

(1 next

BUYER: Those three

SEVCHERIA: Didius.

(DIDIUS MOVES FORWARD TO RELEASE THE CHOSEN THREE.

SEVCHERIA MOVES TOWARDS THE SLAVE

Don't forget, the woman is on sale in Rome. / PAST SEVENERIA

IAN: Don't worry Barbara -I'll come to look for you in Rome.

EASE L to 2-s IAN/ BARBAKA

on to BUYER and IAN.

> (THE SLAVE BUYER BURSTS OUT LAUGHING)

BUYER: Rome? We won't be going anywhere near Rome.

LET IAN GO

2 to H

Roman House

TIAN WITH THE CTHER TWO IS DRAGGED OFF BY DIDIUS.

THEY ARE STILL SHACKLED IN CHAINS.

IAN STRUGGLES BUT THE SLAVE BUYER MOVES IN TO LEND A HAND.

IAN AND THE OTHER TWO SLAVES ARE PUSHED AWAY TO ONE SIDE)

BUYER: Come on. March!

BARBARA: Ian! Ian!

(Sh.73 on 1)

(THE THREE MOVE OFF, IAN LOOKING BACK.

THE SLAVE TRADER HUSTLING AND PUSHING THEM.

AS THEY MOVE OUT OF SIGHT, TOWARDS THE CAMERA, AND PAST:

HOLD 2-s SEVCHERIA & DIDIUS WE CUT TO SEVCHERIA AND DIDIUS STANDING WATCHING THEM GO.

LET THEM GO L. AFTER A WHILE THEY MOVE ASIDE AND GO INTO THE TENT.

TRACK IN to MCU BARBARA THEY HAV; BEEN
STANDING IN FRONT
OF BARBARA. AS
THEY MOVE AWAY
WE TRACK RIGHT
INTO A CLOSE UP
OF BARBARA SHOWING
THE HOPELESS DESPERATION ON HER
FACE.

WE HOLD THEN:)

MIX

74. <u>5</u> D n/a

CAMS: 5D-2H /BOOM B4/

CU HILT of Sword. 15. INT. ROMAN HOUSE, NIGHT.

(A ROOM IN A ROMAN-STYLE HOUSE. STONE COLUMNS, DRAPES, ETC.

AS WE GO IN THE CENTURION IS PACING UP AND DOWN.

Becomes 2-s

HE LOOKS UP FROM
THE FLOOR AND TO
THE RIGHT OF
CAMERA AS A FIGURE
SHUFFLES IN, AND
STANDS THERE, HIS
DACK TO US.

- 45 -

(2 next)

(Sh.74 on 5)

- 46 -

THE CENTURION
STRIDES OVER
AND GRABS THE
MAN BY THE CLOTHES
AT HIS THROAT AND
SDINS HIM ROUND SO
WE CAN SEE HIM.

TIGHTEN to C.2-s

IT IS ASCARIS, THE KILLER ON THE COUNTRY ROAD)

CENTURION: You fool!

I went to where you said
you hid the body - and there
he was - alive!

(ASCARIS COWERS BACK, FEAR IN HIS EYES AND VAVING HIS HANDS)

Nero would pay well if he learnt that there was one less, better musician than he - and you failed! Fool!

CRANE DOWN to see ASCARIS past CENTURION.

(ASCARIS APPEALS FRANTICALLY WITH HIS HANDS.

THE CENTURION
RELEASES ASCARIS
AND CALMS SLOWLY,
HAVING LET OFF HIS
TEMPER)

However, you are lucky this time. I brought him back here; so you have another chance to earn your fee. Take it!

75. 2 H 16
MCU CENTURION

(ASCARIS NODS HIS AGREEMENT)

Maximus Pettulian is in the room above. (cont...)

(Sh.75 on 2)

76. <u>5</u> D m/a M.2-s (THE CENTURION INDICATES WITH HIS HEAD/AND ASCARIS EXITS.

WE CUT RIGHT IN ON THE CENTURION)

TRACK IN to CENTURION.

CENTURION: (cont) (TO HIMSELF) Fail me again and you'll lose more than your tongue!

(WE HOLD ON THE CENTURION, THEN:)

CAM: LF /BOOM B4/

77. 1 F 33 MCU

CENTURION

16. EXT. CURTAINED ALCOVE. NIGHT.

EASE BACK to see arch (WE FEATURE AN ARCHWAY IN STONE WITH DRAPED CURTAINS COVERING IT COMPLETELY.

WE HOLD ON, AND
CLOSE IN ON THESE
DRAPES. FROM THE
OTHER SIDE WE
HEAR AN UNMELODIUS
SOUND OF DOCTOR
WHO TRYING TO PLAY
THE LYRE, AND
FAILING, MISERABLY)

MUSIC LINK

ASCARIS moves in to MS

<u>DOCTOR WHO:</u> (VOICE OVER)

Yes - mmm! I should think
even Nero can play better
than that!

TRACK IN to MCU

(AS WE WATCH WE SEE ASCARIS MOVE IN TO THE CURTAINS.

PAN DOWN to Sword.

THE LYRE 'PLAYING'
COMMENCES AGAIN.

(Sh.77 on 1)

(ASCARIS PAUSES A MOMENT, PULLS OUT HIS DAGGER, THEN QUIETLY SLIPS INSIDE.

A MOMENT LATER THE LYRE PLAYING STOPS.

WE HOLD THE CURTAINS MOMENTARILY.)

FADE OUT

FADE IN Slide 5) Next Episode
ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME

MIX TO

78. 3 Roller: Starts:

Dr Who ... WILLIAM HARTNELL

Ends: Associate Producer MERVYN PINFIELD

MIX TO Slide 3) Producer VERITY LAMBERT

MIX TO Slide 4) Directed by CHRISTOPHER BARRY BBC-TV

FADE SOUND AND VISION